

LOST CHARLIE MICHEL

The Strange Disappearance of a Fourteen-Year-Old Boy.

He Left His Class at Recess and Has Not Yet Returned Home.

He Visited a Relative for a Few Days and Then Disappeared Again.

The residents of Union Hill, N. J., are greatly excited over the mysterious disappearance of Charlie, the fourteen-year-old son of Frederick Michel, Treasurer of the North Hudson County Railroad Company.

The family reside in a fine frame cottage on a beautiful green terrace at 75 Blum street, Union Hill. The family consists of the father, four sons, two daughters and another relative who has kept house for the family since the death of Mrs. Michel, eight years ago.

He disappeared last Tuesday, and since then his family have become much worried, and they feared he had been the victim of kidnappers, who would hold him for a ransom.

An EVENING WORLD reporter called at the Michel residence this morning, and obtained from a brother of the missing lad the details of his mysterious disappearance.

Charlie and his brother, who is two years his junior, attend the German academy in Hoboken, and on Tuesday morning they left home together and went direct to their classrooms.

At 10.30 o'clock the classes were given a recess of a quarter of an hour, and when the classes reconvened the boy did not appear.

At first his absence went unnoticed, but before the noon hour arrived he was missed, and it created considerable talk among the scholars.

He did not return to his home that afternoon, and by evening the family was considerably alarmed at the boy's absence, as he had never before stayed away without notifying some member of the household of where he was going.

The father of the boy called on Mr. Polakowski, Charlie's teacher, and asked for information concerning his son.

Mr. Polakowski told him that he knew nothing of the boy's whereabouts, and he explained the boy's mysterious disappearance from his classroom.

Mr. Michel also employed two private detectives to assist in the search. The private detective in the employ of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad was also asked to keep an eye out for the boy.

The family say that there is no reason why Charlie should have been the other boys' great favorite and had everything that he wanted and was never s'odded.

He was very bright, of studious habits and never showed any trace of cheap or trashy play-covered nose.

He is recommended by his teacher and the neighbors as of excellent disposition, and it is said that he had been the other boys' great favorite and had everything that he wanted and was never s'odded.

He was very bright, of studious habits and never showed any trace of cheap or trashy play-covered nose.

HER BABE OUT OF THE FLOOD

A JOHNSTOWN MOTHER FINDS HER DARLING AT A DIME MUSEUM.

Heard Cheered and Minded and Bodies Strengthened by a Day of Rest in Concomitant Valley. Fifteen of the children were not taken with a prompt and summary fashion.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 17.—The people of the Conemaugh Valley, after a day of rest, the first since the month of June began, resumed work this morning with heart, mind and body refreshed and strengthened.

Services after the manner of six denominations of worshippers were held in all parts of Johnstown and the boroughs yesterday.

The boom of dynamite was stifled for a day, as the click of the hammer, the drill and the pickaxe were not heard. The peaceful silence of this scene of recent battle was soothing and restful.

But last night 150 barrels of petroleum were emptied upon the debris at the bridge, now divided by a channel twenty feet wide, through which the little river flows as quietly as a stream.

It is a grand bonfire, the flames leaping high in air and consuming the fuel greedily. The 3,000 men at work on the bridge, the Pennsylvania Railway took no rest, and the double tracks of steel will be completed to accept the incoming and the outgoing of the Eastern world by Wednesday.

The State Board of Health is making a thorough survey of the valley, physicians and experienced health officers performing the work, which is an invaluable help to the people.

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CONFESSED THIEVES.

Well Organized Plan by Which a Grocery Firm Was Robbed.

Austin, Nichols & Co. Victimized to the Extent of \$8,000.

Three Arrests Made and All Confess Their Guilt.

Vantine & Wehrman, who keep a well-appointed little grocery at 37 Spring street, have been buying \$25 sugar at \$10 and \$12 a barrel for the past three years.

Colin Vantine, the senior member of the firm, is now under lock and key in Chief Inspector Byrnes's strong-box at Police Headquarters.

So are Henry Mahler, of 44 South Sixth street; George H. Cogswell, of 144 Division avenue, and Thomas O'Brien, all Brooklyn men.

Mahler was receiving clerk at the big wholesale grocery house of Austin, Nichols & Co., Hudson and Jay streets. Cogswell was a driver for the Brooklyn Sugar Refining Company, and O'Brien was a mutual friend of all three of his fellow-prisoners.

Shortly after Thursday, Whelan & Co. ferreted out the whole scheme from some of their employees last Fall, which they had been the victims of systematic robbery by theft, fraud and forgery. Austin, Nichols & Co. discovered that their shipping clerk, William Houston, had been permitting one of their truck drivers to carry away with each load an extra barrel of sugar, which he sold cheap to a small grocer at Broome and Ridge streets.

Houston and the driver got eighteen months each at Sing Sing in Recorder Smyth's Court, and the grocer only escaped by disappearing and leaving his bondsmen in the lurch.

Austin, Nichols & Co. felt that there were other crooks in their employ, and Inspector Byrnes set Detectives Heidelberg, Dolan and Freil to ferret them out.

The result was the arrest of the four worthies. O'Brien, who had been carrying away a barrel of sugar, was found with a receipt signed by Mahler.

Vantine paid cash on delivery for the sugar, and Cogswell, who made a clean breast of the whole matter, was arrested, says that during the three years of this peculiar partnership the firm has been robbed of 350 barrels of granulated cut loaf sugar.

He spent Saturday evening sitting on the roof of his home, 210 East Twenty-third street, and seemed to be in a cheerful mood.

About 9 o'clock he stepped over to another roof and chatted with a neighbor, and the two sang a duet with a good deal of skill and feeling. Then he returned to his own roof and, being in a whimsical mood, sat for a time on the chimney.

At 10 o'clock he hopped lightly from the chimney, and, without bidding the family good-bye, walked downstairs.

He opened the front door for half an hour, enjoying the cool air and observing the people returning home from church. He then promenade down the street towards Second avenue, and that is the last time that he has been seen since.

"Sammy" had boarded two years and five months with Mrs. Jaitle, a German lady, on the third floor, and she was much alarmed about his disappearance. When he did not return at the usual hour she sent him a note and low for him.

He had not gone to sleep on the stairs, nor was he on the roof, or in the street. No one would tell where he had gone, though some one said that he had been loitering in a careless fashion towards Second avenue.

He passed and "Sammy" did not return. He did not send any note or any message to explain where and why he had gone.

Mrs. Jaitle became very anxious on account of his disappearance, and she is now following advertisement put in one of the morning newspapers.

OST or strayed, a silver-gray or black-striped cat, answering to the name of Benjamin, who is suitably rewarded. Apply J. 210 East 23d st., between 1st and 2d.

Mrs. Jaitle said this forenoon that the cat had not yet been found. He was a beautiful animal, of a silver gray, and was striped like a tiger. He looked like a miniature lion.

About his neck was a leather collar, with a bell attached to it. She said that he had been stolen.

He was very shy, and if any stranger had come near his possession of him, would run away and hide.

He was also very dainty about his diet, and would not eat Frankfurter sausage, chuck steak or meat, but breakfasted on kielbasa and good country milk.

He was a great pet and Mrs. Jaitle will pay a good reward for his return.

A Mourned Cause for Neglect.

BASTROP, Tex., June 17.—Sheriff White, of Austin, and deputies returned from the scene of the Cedar Creek shooting yesterday morning. The loss of life was greater than at first stated. Six men are already dead, four more are dying.

Three others of the wounded have some chance of recovery, but will make long convalescence. One of the killed, a pursuing party of whites early this morning found the negro constable lying on the ground, and he refused to surrender at once. He refused, and was killed with bullets. Three hundred men were sent to the scene, and they were searching the country in search of negroes, in every black hat, and not one is to be found to the entire community. The slain in number, but all buried in Cedar Creek yesterday.

Left a Wife in England and Married Here.

THE GREAT SUBURBAN RACE

MANY ENGAGED IN THE DIFFICULT TASK OF PICKING THE WINNER.

Crowds Visited the Sheephead Bay Track Yesterday Seeking "Tips"—Terra Cotta an Object of Admiration—The Badger Contingent Confident of Victory—Race-land Has a Very Strong Backing.

The Suburban Handicap will be run off to-morrow at Sheephead Bay, and all the hopes, anxieties and fears of the racing public and owners and trainers, with whom this race has been the one subject for consideration for weeks past, will be at an end before thirty-six hours have passed.

To-morrow's race will probably be the most interesting Suburban that the Eastern public has ever seen, and it is not at all unlikely that there will be 30,000 people present when the trumpet sends the field to the post.

Hundreds journeyed to Sheephead Bay yesterday and wandered all over the place in search of the latest and best information. Trainers, stable boys and jockeys were interviewed, but they professed to know nothing.

On the other hand, however, a few of the crowd, who arrived with Jimmy McLaughlin yesterday. This galant chestnut, who might have won the Suburban last year had he been enough to stick out his tongue, is said to be in the finest condition possible.

His trip from St. Louis, as well as the change of feed and water are likely to tell against him, however, and the Brooklyn Handicap will pilot him.

Another Western candidate is Byron McClean, who had a very good race at the Chicago track last week, and to hear his people talk one would think that there was only one horse in the race.

It is not known yet who will ride him. Here is a complete list of probable starters:

J. R. Haggin's ch. m. Aurelia, 5, inc. 124
Chicago Stable's ch. m. Terra Cotta, 5, inc. 123
Dwyer Bros.' ch. m. Inspector B, 6, inc. 124
J. R. Caswell's ch. m. Eurus, (W. Hayward) 123
A. Belmont's ch. m. Racerand, 4, (Garrison) 120
W. Gratz's ch. m. Eikwood, 6, (W. Fitzpatrick) 120
McClelland & Co.'s ch. m. Badger, 4, inc. 120
Preakness Stable's ch. m. Belvidere, 3, (Hughes) 115
A. J. Caswell's ch. m. Marander, 4, (Hughes) 115
Acorn Stable's ch. m. Richmond, 4, (Goodale) 112
Dwyer Bros.' ch. m. Bella B, 4, (G. Taylor) 110
Geo. Hearst's ch. m. G. G. G. (Hamilton) 109
J. R. Caswell's ch. m. Eurus, (W. Hayward) 108
M. Walker's ch. m. Champagne Charlie, 3, (Whymurn) 105
J. Cotton's ch. m. Carroll, 3, inc. 105
Preakness Stable's ch. m. Montague, 4, (Littlefield) 104
M. Steinhardt's ch. m. Drumstick, 4, (Goodale) 100
A. Caswell's ch. m. Brian Bink, 4, (Murray) 98
J. R. Caswell's ch. m. Eurus, (W. Hayward) 98
The Theobalds' ch. m. Sobriety, 4, (Goodale) 90

This is a formidable array of horses and jockeys, and the race will furnish a cracking good time for the spectators.

It is just as likely, however, that the stake will be pulled off by the outsider, as was the case last year, when Elkhart, a yearling, won before he was a year old.

Mr. Haggin's Aurelia heads the list with top weight. Her trainer, Spring have made a good record, and it might be that Mr. Haggin will not start her.

Dwyer Brothers have two entered, brother and sister, Inspector B, and Bella B. The former is a yearling, and is said to be on his back, but he is in such first-class condition that with Isaac Murphy up the old horse may get there. Bella B. is also said to be a good horse, and is expected to be a contender.

August Belmont's Racerand, with Snapper Garrison up, is very much fancied, and if it should rain, before to-morrow many a dollar will be placed on old Eurus, who will be ridden by the veteran, Billy Hayward.

The others are unknown quantities, but light weighted, and therefore, if they have any speed at all, they will be a danger.

Joe Cotton thinks his three-year-old Carroll, with only 105 lbs. to carry, has a very good chance, and lots of Joe's money has gone to him.

Goetz, Senator Hearst's entry, is a dangerous customer, but is said to be a doubtful starter.

Two other Chilton candidates are said to have a chance, and picking a winner would be like hunting for a needle in a haystack.

Starter Caldwell will send them on their way, and the race will be a grand race, and probably the best of the season.

GUESTS OF RELIANCE YACHT CLUB.

"Evening World" Treated to a Very Pleasant Sunday Outing.

A number of members of THE EVENING WORLD's composing-room staff were treated to an outing by the Reliance Yacht Club on the pretty yacht Reliance yesterday.

After cruising down the bay and up the Hudson they returned to their Club's house, Fifty-fourth street and North River, where they were regaled with a sumptuous lunch.

W. R. Carter, whose cottage is near by, also gave the gentlemen a warm welcome, with the freedom of his home, and the gentlemen were very much pleased.

The officials of the Reliance Club are: William Thorne, President; J. R. Caswell, Treasurer; R. H. Butler, Secretary; J. R. Caswell, Treasurer; R. H. Butler, Secretary; J. R. Caswell, Treasurer; R. H. Butler, Secretary.

The members of the Chicago contingent were to be brought in one by one and taken up into the second-story gallery on the opposite side of the corridor, not more than ten feet distant, and given all the time they wanted to scan the features of the men opposite.

The light which came in the end window was not very bright, but it was sufficient to bring out the features of each man clearly.

The first witness brought in was W. E. Hatfield, the furniture man. He claimed to have seen both "Simons" and "Williams."

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

NOT THE MEN.

Moroney and McDonald Unrecognized by the Chicago Witnesses.

The Promised Identification of Cronin's Murderers a Fizzle.

Judge Andrews Orders Their Release This Afternoon.

Scene in the Corridor of Murderers' Row at the Tombs.

Hatfield, Martinsen and Throckmorton All Baffled.

Martin Burke, Another Cronin Suspect, Arrested To-Day at Winnipeg.

The three Chicagoans who came to this city yesterday for the purpose of identifying John Moroney and Charles McDonald, the two suspects in the Cronin case, went through the performance at the Tombs this morning and failed utterly to pick out the men.

Their names are William E. Hatfield, who sold the furniture for the Clark street apartment to "J. R. Simons;" E. G. Throckmorton, the real estate agent of whom the Clark street flat was rented, and Hanak Martinsen, the Swedish truckman, who carted the furniture from the same flat to the Carlson cottage.

With them was T. J. Farrell, a Pinkerton detective, who represents the office of State Attorney Longenecker, of Chicago.

They all registered at an uptown hotel yesterday morning after their arrival, and under the guidance of Detective Von Gerichten, of the Central Office, were taken to the Tombs in the afternoon, where they asked to see the prisoners.

Acting Warden Finley told them that this was against the rules on Sunday.

Accordingly it was arranged that they should come around at 10 o'clock this morning and they would be given an opportunity of seeing the prisoners and identifying them if they could.

No notice of this arrangement was sent to either the District Attorney's office or to Lawyer Newberger, who represents Moroney and McDonald.

It was a few minutes before 10 o'clock this morning when the party arrived at the Tombs, and they were taken to the corridor where the prisoners were held.

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DEAD AFTER A ROW

The Old Apple Woman's Body Found in the Cellar.

Her Daughter Kata Held on Suspicion of Murder.

She Says Her Mother Must Have Fallen Down the Cellar Steps.

Kate Wood, an athletic-looking girl, is locked up in the East Sixty-seventh street station on suspicion of causing her mother's death.

Mrs. Wood was found dead in the cellar of her home, 538 East Seventieth street, yesterday afternoon. She lived in three rear rooms on the ground floor of that house with her daughters Mary and Kate, and her son Frank.

Mrs. Wood used to keep an apple-stand on Seventy-second street, near Fifth avenue, and made money, but spent it all in drink. Her children followed her example and spent all they made in drink too.

About a week ago the family moved into Seventieth street. About a week ago the family moved into Seventieth street. About a week ago the family moved into Seventieth street.

Then she was drunk. She went out and bought beer and whiskey and shared it with her mother and sister.

The events that followed were related differently by the girl to THE EVENING WORLD reporter this morning.

Mary said: "Kate has got a bad tongue and my mother is not much better. My mother got very noisy with the drink and Kate wanted her to go to bed. She wouldn't."

Then Kate gave her a shove and threw her on the lounge and took fifty cents away from her that she had given her in the morning.

I interfered and Kate slapped my face. Then I went out. "Did Kate strike or beat your mother?" asked the reporter.

"Not while I was there, and I don't think she did while I was away, either. I never saw Kate strike my mother."

I got home about 4 o'clock, and Kate was in bed. I asked her where my mother was, and she said she had gone out for beer. I went out to look for her in the saloon on First avenue, but could not find her.

When I got home, the little girl told me there was an old woman dead in the cellar, and then Kate and I and a young man, his matches and went down in the cellar, where we found our mother dead at the foot of the stairs."

Kate tells a story somewhat different. She admits pushing her mother on the lounge and taking the half dollar from her, but she says Mary was drunk too and left the house with a young man.

"After that," she said, "my mother wanted to go for more beer, and I told her to make sure she couldn't go, throw the pitcher into the yard and broke it."

Then we went to bed. When Mary came home again, I asked her where my mother was, and she said she had gone out for beer. I went out to look for her in the saloon on First avenue, but could not find her.

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Kate claims to be married to a man named McCarthy, but she claims that she does not know where he is now. She does not live with him.

She was committed to await the action of the Coroner at the Yorkville Police Court this morning, and Mary was detained as a witness.

FAGOT RECOVERED HIS BOODLE.

He Chased the Thief to Montreal and Checked His Late Restitution.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) MONTREAL, June 17.—Emil Fagot, John Hoer's French cook, had his quarter's salary stolen by the friend of another Hollywood cottage cook, and came on to Montreal to try and find the thief who had blown in a good deal of money on a time at Coney Island and had then come here.

Emil was wandering around wondering where he could get any trace of the thief, when he saw him coming out of Notre Dame Cathedral.

Fagot sprung on him with a yell of satisfaction and gripped him by the throat. The thief turned his pockets out and gave Fagot all he had, while the other workmen looked on with surprise at this novel restitution on the threshold of the sanctuary.

Fagot recovered \$600, which he branched in the air triumphantly, and then he left without deigning a look at the thief. He returned to New York by the first train he could get.

KILLED BY A MILK TRAIN.

The Fate of a Man, Boy, Horse and Dog Near Port Jervis.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) PORT JERVIS, June 17.—While D. Kane, a bred man for a farmer named Stidd, living near Greenvoort, and the farmer's son, L. Stidd, a boy aged fifteen years, were riding in a milk wagon across the Erie tracks at Greenvoort they were struck by the milk train, and were killed, as were also the horse and a dog which the boy had in the wagon.

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